

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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THE FARMER.

HALLOWELL, TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 22, 1837.

MANURES. There is, perhaps, no subject which has been more written about than that of manures. There is nothing of more importance to the farmer than manure, and at the same time there is nothing about which nine-tenths of the farmers in Maine trouble themselves so little as manure. It is a law of nature, that plants or vegetables shall have sustenance, or something which they may take into their systems and convert to an increase of their own substance and strength.

Now it has been found that there are various substances which form this aliment. They may be classed in different manners. Perhaps the most simple but at the same time most general classification is, into Vegetable, Animal, and Mineral. A mixture of these may be called a compost. And perhaps this kind may be the most useful of any, and all things considered, the most easily accumulated. Vegetable matter is abundantly scattered around us, and the gathering it together and putting it into a situation to undergo putrefaction, or as it is called decomposition, is a business which almost every farmer can occasionally attend to, and thus by little and little, accumulate a large quantity of valuable matter which he can supply to his crops and increase his produce. One thing which we would strongly recommend to every one who wishes to gather manures of this kind are the immense quantities of Canada Thistles which in too many situations infest the road sides and waste places of our State. If they should be cut down and carried to the compost heap, they would be converted into a useful substance, and a nuisance be removed.

Another substance which can be easily obtained in many places, is the decaying leaves in the woods and swamps. In a dense wood there is a thick covering of these annually deposited, and which may be collected by the boys and *younkers* in great quantities and converted into manure.

Sods from the road sides and from other situations where they are not needed, may be also collected.

These matters thrown together, and a little quick lime and ashes added, and animal matter, if at hand, soon begin to ferment, and become a homogeneous mass, suitable for the nourishment of plants, and a valuable aid to the cultivator. Some farmers have made it a rule to hire a hand a month, whose sole business it should be to collect materials for the manufacture of compost; and have found it an advantageous mode of management.

In addition to the kinds of materials which we

have mentioned, we may also suggest *peat* as a subject of consideration.

We have almost inexhaustible quantities of this substance in the State. It is found in almost every bog. It is worth while to examine these bogs in different sections, and to institute some experiments upon the peat when found to test its qualities. We know of some of our readers who are now engaged in experiments of this kind, and we hope to hear from them when they come to definite conclusions upon the subject.

THRESH IT OUT, AND BRING IT IN. The wheat harvest is already over in the Southern, Western, and Middle States, and has begun in our own, and a more bountiful one, taken as a whole, was never showered upon *poor breadeating man*. Now how is it, brother farmers? Are you going to stack it and mow it away for the squirrels and rats and mice to fatten upon? or are you going to strike up the music of the flail and the horse-power, and let us have a little of your grain in the towns and villages, who are looking to you with open mouths and hungry stomachs for something to keep *starve to death* from our premises? Out with it, and let us have a little, to give the rest of us strength to rejoice with you in the fulness of your *Garners*.

Some of us have gone so long to New York to mill, and paid such heavy tolls, that we are drained of the little *lucrs* we had, and some of us who were too poor or too *stuffy* to do that, have joined the "*March of Intellect Starvation Society*," and fattened ourselves by snuffing at the "*ghost of a Tom Cod*," and now and then catching a morsel of roast potato—a green pea, or a bean pod. Now if you have any bowels of compassion, thresh out your wheat and bring it in. The first in the market gets the best price of course, so that we hope your interest will back up your benevolence, and prompt you to haste in hushing the cry for bread.

GREEN CORN. We have received some fine specimens of green corn from Mr. Eliphalet Folsom of Monmouth, on the 10th, and from Mr. M. B. Sears of Winthrop, on the 11th. This is doing well when we consider the extreme backwardness of the season in regard to Indian corn, and the present small stature of our corn in the fields.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Rust in Grain.

MR. HOLMES:—The present season affords a favorable opportunity to test the Dwight theory respecting the primary cause of this disease. For though present appearances do not indicate the existence of this disease to sufficient extent to injure essentially our grain crops, it has afforded me a fine opportunity to try the foundation of that theory. I have a piece of late sown winter rye which in consequence of winter killing came up very thin this spring, (for it did not come up until spring;) and as such grain is generally more apt to rust, I have watched it with some anxiety to learn the result.

About a week ago I passed it, and noticed a few spots of rust on some of the leaves. I recollected to have seen in the Farmer, some time since, a

statement, that where plants of grain stood alone and spread much, the rust would attack the stalks or leaves when they arrived to a certain state of maturity, commonly about the blossoming time. In consequence of this it was inferred that rust took place in consequence of obstructions in the flow of the sap, from a change in the vegetative system of the plant, and the contracting of the lower joint. To test this, I examined some of the forward stalks, and those less advanced to maturity. The result was, that the rust was distinctly visible in those stalks which were somewhat advanced beyond the blossoming state, whilst on some of those in a greener state, I could discover a multitude of little black spots scarce visible to the naked eye; and as I examined other plants in different states of maturity, the spots were more visible as the grain advanced to maturity; but assuming a different color; and the most of them on the leaves red like brick dust, but some of the more prominent ones were brown. From these facts, I am led to believe, the process by which rust is produced, commences before it is noticed by us, and might, if sufficient pains were taken, be traced to its primary cause. I examined the same rye to-day, and find on a considerable part of it, the leaves as thickly covered with rust as I ever saw any; even those leaves which were nearly dead were as thickly covered as any, though the spots were more minute. There is little rust on the stalks, though the process is evidently begun. How shall we reconcile these facts with the Dwight theory? Though the weather has been somewhat wet, it has been far from very warm since I first noticed the appearance of rust, nor was the rye in a rapid state of growth.

And then the rust on the almost dead leaves—you might as well tell me that the twitches of the flesh in a dead body, occasioned by the electric fluid, were bonafide effects of the vital principle still remaining in that body, as to make me believe the rust on those leaves was occasioned by the celerity with which the sap flowed in them at the time when this disease appeared on them.

I also, this day, examined numerous wheat plants in the neighborhood, and found similar appearances of rust. The most decayed leaves as thickly covered as any with rust, though more minute in size. On numerous leaves which were dead and even dried up, the same appearances could be seen. In some of these I could plainly discover the effects of the depredation of insects, for the stringy fibres which pass through the leaves lengthwise were laid bare by some process, and parts of the leaves drying up in consequence. Numerous indentations showed a similar operation. On some of the greenest leaves I discovered numerous little protuberances, somewhat resembling the lice on the body of an apple tree; though still more minute in size. Ah! thought I to myself, here in the cells or vessels of the plants, the sap is pressing with mighty force for vent. But lo! on pricking them with the point of a needle, they yielded no moisture, any more than any other part of the leaf.

J. H. J.

(To be continued.)

Peru, August, 1837.

NOTES BY THE WAY.—No. 2.

The city of Buffalo, with all its appendages, was to me the greatest novelty I met with on my journey. A sea-port with its numerous water-craft of every description, ships, brigs, schooners, sloops, steamboats of all classes, &c. five or six hundred miles from salt water, in the interior of a country! Who ever heard of such a thing in any other country in the world? And then, such an extent of fresh water, stretching hundreds of miles farther than the eye can reach, and bounding the horizon like 'old ocean'!

I crossed the lake from Buffalo to Cleaveland, on a most lovely day, in the 'United States,' an excellent, staunch boat, of the largest class, and was informed that this boat could traverse the distance of *eleven hundred miles* from Buffalo upward, thro' lake Erie, Huron, and Michigan.—The commerce on these lakes is truly astonishing, and centering as it does at Buffalo, that place must ultimately become a great city.

I subjoin a few additional notices, condensed into as brief a space as possible, of the country, soil, productions, cultivation, &c. observable along the canal routes from Albany to this place.

The surface of the country, for nearly an hundred miles from Albany, is broken, hilly, and sometimes almost mountainous. From Utica to Buffalo, it is generally level, or rising into gradual swells. About Buffalo, and in some other places, it appears to be rather too flat, but might probably be benefitted by ditching.—The soil appears to be an excellent compound of sand and clay, with some lime, and a stratum of limestone laying near the surface, and in some places breaking out from it. The chief product is wheat, which is generally very heavy. Next to this crop is Indian corn—this is backward. There is considerable barley, (very stout,) some oats, and some potatoes.—The husbandry, except in the Dutch settlements, before alluded to, appears to be good, and in some places neat. In a few instances between Utica and Palmira, I noticed the cultivation of *peppermint* as a *field crop*, for the purpose of distillation, and was told that it is very profitable. It was growing on rich land, and looked as if it would yield a good 'burden.' I was told that a man in the town of Galen (N. Y.) made a clear profit of three thousand dollars from peppermint raised on his own farm last year. [I give the story without comment, precisely as told me by a man who said he lived in the neighborhood where the crop was raised.]

The country on the Ohio canal, from Cleaveland to this place, is generally uneven, sometimes quite hilly. The soil for one hundred miles or more from Cleaveland, is mostly very gravelly, and in some places strongly tinged with iron. From many of the hills ore is obtained in abundance; and there are several large foundries on the canal. After leaving the gravel, the soil assumes much the same character as that of western New York, excepting that it appears to have a little more clay in its composition, and is consequently rather heavier. The staple crops are wheat and Indian corn. Husbandry tolerably good, but not neat.

One word as to the comparative forwardness of vegetation along our line of travel.—As has been before observed, vegetation about New York city appeared eight or ten days forward of what it was in that part of the Old Colony which we had just left—say 20 miles south of Boston. About Albany, and from there to near Utica, about on a par with the Old Colony—in some places more backward. From Utica to within thirty or forty miles of Buffalo, nearly as forward as about New York

city or on Long Island. About Buffalo, and from Cleaveland (on the lake,) fifty or sixty miles south, not more forward in general, than at the point abovementioned in Massachusetts. The prevalence of westerly and north-westerly winds, when the ice on the lake is breaking up in the spring, must, by driving the ice on the southerly and easterly shores, always keep the air cold, and vegetation at these points backward.—For the last fifty miles, (coming from the lake this way,) the increased forwardness of vegetation is astonishing. I saw the farmers cutting wheat and rye about thirty miles north of this place, between two and three weeks ago. The wheat, rye, and barley harvest, is now nearly closed, (except at the north, towards the lake, where I understand it is just begun,) and an enormous one it is. Such wheat I could hardly have thought could grow on the face of the earth.—Early corn has been big enough to boil for a week or more, and the common kind is from six to twelve feet high.

I have just returned from a visit to the Scioto valley, some remarks on which, will constitute my next number. Truly yours,

A WESTERN CORRESPONDENT.

Zanesville, (Ohio,) July 31, 1837.

Wheat Culture in Virginia.

MR. HOLMES:—I send you an account of the method of raising wheat in Old Virginia. If you think any thing is contained in it that may be useful to our farmers, you may publish it.

The wheat crop in Virginia, is of vast importance, calling into action the energies of the anxious farmer, who is more peculiarly engaged during the two interesting seasons of sowing and reaping.

The manner of cultivating the land intended for this grain differs with the variety of soil, the kinds of which, in the eastern part of the State, may be confined to two classes, the "Stiff" and the "Light."

There are various opinions with regard to the best method to prepare these for the reception of "small grain," yet the experienced agree in one particular that the former should be thrown up; and the latter thrown down, or "fallowed." In these respects, as also on account of its high state of improvement, "corn land," or that from which the crop is just gathered, is admirably well suited: and thus the prevailing custom is to appropriate such for wheat.

If the weather is favorable and the situation of its predecessor permits, the season for "sowing" commences about the 10th of October.

Accordingly as soon as possible, ploughs are started in the "stiff" lands to heighten the lately occupied beds, if needful, as also to "turn in" the vegetable matter. The sower, with his basket of wheat, then proceeds along the "alleys," and disposes of the grain with skill and judgment, apportioning the quantity to the condition and quality of the land. To the acre of good, 3 pecks or more is allowed: for that of poor or common light land, half that quantity of wheat is often sufficient.

In many instances, persons sow previously to ploughing, then they use a small plough, and afterwards other implements, if necessary, are set to work. This method is chiefly resorted to in the management of light lands, as also is the process of harrowing in the grain, the plough being dispensed with.

But such as may be adequately cultivated by this latter course of treatment, is by no means adapted to wheat, and the farmer sees that he is not recompensed when he puts it in wheat. This saying has become proverbial in the 'Old Dominion,' "Give us stiff land for wheat."

To conclude the plan of seeding, which it was first designed to give: when some progress is made in sowing, harrows proceed to cover in the grain:

"The Harrow follows harsh, and shuts the scene."

Which being done, some use Rollers. The pursuit of the system of rolling is advisable on some accounts: There is a probability of the grain's sprouting more immediately than when the earth is loosely thrown around it only, and with other advantages, there is, comparatively, quite a protection secured.

If a warm spell occurs soon after the wheat is sowed, there is danger to be apprehended of an attack by the "Fly," whose appearance is productive of serious consequences, and is deprecated by the Farmer. It takes possession at a peculiarly tender stage of the growth, forming its nest among the sprouts, the ruinous effects of which do not appear till the spring, when the fly is discovered by the hardness and slenderness of the stalks. Much trouble and loss may be expected in raising the golden crop, for unfavorable seasons produce various causes by which it is shortened in quantity, and rendered inferior in quality. The rust, blast, and smut, combined with some other maladies, conspire against it, leaving no recompence for care and industry. Of course the failures, from what has been said, occurring occasionally only, do not discourage the farmer, for frequently a barren season precedes a plentiful and more abundant year.

Some advocate the plan of rolling the wheat early in the spring. The frosts and freezes leave the earth in such a state, that it is evident that the result of this process would be beneficial.

It is an evidence of much neglect for the farmer to sow grain with cockle, onion, or cheat, intermixed; when these pests do appear, the diligent and systematic have them gathered as soon as distinguished.

As the harvest approaches barns are fitted up, or preparations to "stack" are made; implements of various kinds, used in securing this valuable commodity, are repaired, or made, if wanted, and all things are in readiness, that when the famous season arrives, all hands may be profitably engaged.

Some experience is required to ascertain when wheat should be cut. Various stages are specified as appropriate for that purpose. In order to manufacture superior flour, grain should have just passed the "dough state:" for "seed," it may remain to be matured, before it is cut.

What is called "forward wheat," is cut in June, but this bears a small proportion to the bulk of the article made, the harvest of which occurs in July. It is quite an interesting sight to observe the reapers, in their capacity of skillful and celebrated mowers, following each other in quick succession, and vying to excel. In Virginia a scythe is attached to a cradle, which serves to gather in, and retain the stalks as they are clipped off in the handy sweep of this implement, from which the reaper disposes of the wheat conveniently for the rakers, and those who proceed in a few hours after him, to shock, or otherwise take charge of it. After wheat is cut and secured in the straw, it should remain so three weeks or more.

The season for "getting out grain," is about the middle of August. It is well to attend to this matter during this month, even though it may not be prepared for market: for it is liable to suffer by the weevil, and if it is out of the straw there is more security. If care is not taken this little insect, which germinates in the grain, will appear. To guard against this, the wheat is passed through

a "heat" which effectually anticipates its existence.

There are those farmers in Virginia, who raise from 300 to 2000 bushels of wheat. They use machines operated generally by horse power, which clean from 200 to 400 bushels per day. Smaller farmers making 100 to 300 bushels pursue the old and clumsy method of "treading out" with horses.

The Weevil.

MR. HOLMES:—Much has been said of late, as there well might be, respecting the Insect called a weevil, so injurious to the grain crop the present season, in Kennebec county and elsewhere.

Many have enquired where they come from, &c. &c. In my turn let me enquire if it is any more difficult to learn where they come from, than it is to learn where the *nit* which produces the louse on a very young child's head, comes from? Or suppose a calf dropped, and taken immediately away from its dam—carried into a new stable—there confined by a rope—its food carried to it—and lo! lice are found among its hair—where did they come from? Where did the first of all our insects come from? The same enquiry is no less pertinent respecting frogs, and to the end of the alphabet. As to lice in children's heads, we have found a remedy—to wit: the comb prevents their multiplying to great injury. The enquiry now should be, how to comb or destroy the weevils, so that they may cease their injury.

One who pretends only to know a thing or two.

The New Weevil.

MR. HOLMES:—All the facts that can be recorded in regard to the insect in wheat called grain worm, weevil, &c. which is making depredation on the wheat crop in this country at this time may be of service to the public. This day, (9th of August,) a warm rain is falling, and a neighbor of mine has brought me a head of wheat which has become loaded with the worm. They are crawling out from the husk or chaff of the grain, and were on the beards, and he says he saw great numbers of them on the ground; and in one instance saw an ant carrying one of them off. Another neighbor has a piece of wheat where he had the same crop last year, which is almost wholly spoiled. I forbear making any comments.

E. WOOD.

Winthrop, August, 1837.

Fat Animals and Large Crops result alike from an Abundance of proper Food.

The profits of crops, as well as of cattle, depend mainly upon the return they make for the food and labor bestowed upon them. The man who grows a hundred bushels of corn, or makes a hundred pounds of meat, with the same means and labor that his neighbor expends to obtain fifty bushels, or fifty pounds, has a manifest advantage; and while the latter merely lives, the former, if prudent, must grow rich. He gains the entire value of the extra fifty bushels, or fifty pounds. This disparity in the profits of agricultural labor and expenditure is not a visionary speculation—it is matter of fact, which is seen verified in almost every town. We see one farmer raise 80 bushels of corn on an acre of land, with the same labor, but with more foresight in keeping his land in good tilth, and feeding better his crop, that his neighbor employs upon an acre, and who does not get 40 or even 30 bushels. This difference results from the manner of feeding and tending the crop.

If the farmer, for the convenience of transportation to market, wishes to convert his grain, and his forage, and his roots, and his apples, into beef and pork, what is his judicious course of proceeding? Does he dole these out to his cattle and his hogs in stinted parcels, just sufficient to sustain life, or keep them in ordinary plight? No. He

knows that a given quantity of food is necessary to keep them as they are, and that the more beyond this given quantity, which they can transform into meat, and the sooner they do it, the greater the profit. To illustrate our remark: suppose a hog requires twenty bushels of grain to keep him in plight for two years, and that he can manufacture fifteen bushels of this grain into pork in six months, if duly prepared to feed to him. In the one case, the owner has his lean hog at the end of two years, for his twenty bushels of grain; in the other, he has converted fifteen bushels of this grain into pork—into money—at the end of six months, saved the keep of the hog for eighteen months, and twice or thrice turned his capital to profit. Time is money, in these as in all other things appertaining to the farm.—The proposition may be thus stated—that which will barely keep a hog two years, will fatten him well in six months. Therefore, the sooner we can convert our grain and forage into meat, with due regard to the health of the animal, and the true economy of food, the greater will be the profits which accrue. The remark applies to milk as well as meat. These facts teach us, to keep no more stock than we can keep well; and that, one animal, well kept, is of more profit than two animals that are but half fed.

If we apply these rules to our crops, they instruct us to till no more land than we can till well, and to plant and sow no more than we can feed well; for the fact must not be lost sight of, that our crops, like our cattle, live and fatten upon vegetable matters. One hundred bushels of corn, or four hundred bushels of potatoes, may be grown upon four acres of land badly fed and badly tended; and this is probably about a fair average of these crops; while the same amount of corn or potatoes may be grown on one acre, if the crop is well fed and tended. The product being the same from the one acre as from the four acres, and the expense but a trifle, if any, more than one-quarter as much, it results, that if the crop on the four acres pays for labor and charges, three-fourths of the crop on the one acre is net gain to the cultivator. Estimating the charges at \$25 the acre, the price of corn at \$1, and the potatoes at 25 cts. the well cultivated acre affords a profit, over and above the charges, of \$25—while the crop on the four acres gives not a cent of profit, but merely pays the charges upon it. Though not in this degree, the same disparity exists in all the operations of husbandry; and the primary cause of the difference consists in feeding well, or feeding ill, the crops as well as the cattle, which are the source of the farmer's profit.

Let us continue the analogy a little farther. Every one knows, that to have good cattle, it is necessary not only to have an abundance of food, but that much, in the economy of the fattening process, depends upon having it of suitable quality to be fed out. The grasses should be sweet and nutritious, the hay well cured, and the grain or roots broken or cooked. The man who should leave his cattle food exposed to waste, till it had lost half of its value, would hardly merit the name of farmer. Every one would say, that man is going down hill. Cattle, say they, must eat, and if we don't feed them, they will give us neither meat, milk, nor wool. And so must plants eat—they have mouths, and elaborating processes, and transform dung into grain, roots and herbage, with as much certainty and profit, as cattle convert grain, roots and herbage into meat, milk, &c.—Hence the farmer who disregards dung, or suffers it to waste in his yards, is as reckless of his true interest as he would be to neglect or waste his grain, hay and roots. Dung is the basis of all good husbandry. DUNG FEEDS THE CROPS; CROPS FEED THE CATTLE; CATTLE MAKE DUNG. This is truly the farmer's endless chain. Not a link of it should be broken, or suffered to corrode, by indolence or want of use. Once broken, and the power it imparts is lost. Preserved, and kept bright by use, it becomes changed into gold. It is to the farmer the true philosopher's stone. The man who wastes the means of perpetuating fertility to his soil, may be likened to the unfortunate sons of opulence, who waste, in habits of indolence and dissipation, the hard-earned patrimony of their fathers.—Cultivator.

A skilful agriculturist will constitute one of the mightiest bulwarks of which civil liberty can boast.

Nutritive Principle of Animal Food contained in Grain and Roots.

This subject has engaged the attention of chemists for some time. M. Raspail has at length announced, as the result of numerous microscopic examinations and experiments, that the nutrient matter of grain and roots is enveloped in shining, white, smooth globules, quite insoluble in cold water, even when immersed for a length of time;—that these globules consist of an envelope, or shell, and a kernel; that the envelope is even insoluble in boiling water; that the kernel contained in the globular envelope, consists of a gum-like matter:—that when immersed in water at 122°, the kernel expands, and the envelope bursts at boiling heat, but is never decomposed; that in much water the envelopes are detached, and subside—but when the quantity is small, they become mutually entangled, and form jelly, or the starch of the laundry. The kernel of these globules is termed *dextrine*. The globules differ in size in different grains and roots. In wheat they are 2-1000 parts of an inch. In the potato they are double this size: while in buckwheat they are only 1-10,000 part of an inch in size.

During the investigations of M. Raspail, the following facts seem to have been established:

"1st. That the globules constituting meal, flour, and starch, whether contained in grain or roots, are incapable of affording any nourishment as animal food till they are broken.

"2d. That no mechanical method of breaking or grinding is more than partially efficient.

"3d. That the most efficient methods of breaking the globules are by heat, by fermentation, or by the chemical agency of acids or alkalies.

"4th. That the dextrine, which is the kernel, as it were, of each globule, is alone soluble, and therefore alone nutritive.

"5th. That the shells of the globules, when reduced to fragments by mechanism or heat, are insoluble, and therefore not nutritive.

"6th. That, though the fragments of these shells are not nutritive, they are indispensable to digestion, either from their distending the stomach and bowels, or from some other cause not understood, it having been proved that concentrated nourishment, such as cane-sugar, essence of beef, or osmazome, cannot long sustain life without some mixture of coarser and less nutritive food.

"7th. That the economical preparation of all food containing globules of fecula, consists in perfectly breaking the shells, and rendering the dextrine contained in them soluble and digestible, while the fragments of the shells are at the same time rendered more bulky, so as the more readily to fill the stomach."

These facts sufficiently explain, what was but imperfectly understood, why grain, meal and roots develop additional nutritive properties by being cooked, or undergoing the process of fermentation; and should encourage us to persist in the practice of boiling or fermenting our hog feed, if not the food of our horses and neat cattle. The globules, it is true, may be partially broken, and the dextrine developed, by the heat and fermentation of the stomach, particularly in animals possessed of powerful digestive organs; yet when they are in a manner gorged with food, to hasten the fattening process, there is good reason to believe, that without previous heat or fermentation, much of the nutrient properties of the grain and roots is wasted. This discovery goes, also, to demonstrate the utility of the practice, common in many states of the European continent, of feeding their horses with bread, instead of meal or grain—the globules being completely ruptured in the process of baking.—Cultivator.

From the N. H. Argus.

MR. EDITOR—On passing a mowing field this morning, I saw three persons following each other with the scythe, and on enquiry I found them to be father and son, and grandson, all of the same name, and residing under the same roof. Their ages are seventy-two, forty-two, and thirteen years. The father of the eldest of these persons was of the same name, and settled in this town in A. D. 1770, when there were only 12 families in the place.—He was a volunteer soldier of the Militia in the days of the American revolution, and fought under the command of Stark at the battle of Bennington.

ZENO.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farmers' Work.

HARVESTING.—It is a correct general rule, to reap wheat and rye before they become dead ripe. The proper time is when the straw begins to shrink and become white about half an inch below the ear. This appearance indicates that the grain has ceased to receive nourishment from its roots; and by cutting too late, the loss is considerable, both in the fields and under cover. By cutting early, provided the grain is not taken to the barn or stack too green, the following advantages will be gained: 1st. The grain will make more and whiter flour. 2d. There will be less wasted by the grain's shelling. 3d. By commencing harvest early, you will have a fairer prospect of finishing before the last cuttings will become too ripe, so that much of the grain will shell out in reaping and securing the crop. 4th. If you cut your grain as soon as it will answer, the straw and chaff will contain much more nourishment, than if it were bleached and made brittle by the sun, air, dew and rain, all of which combine to deprive it of most of its value for fodder. 5th. Should you plough in your stubble soon after harvest, or mow it, and secure it for fodder or litter, (either of which modes of management would be perfectly according to the rules of good husbandry,) the stubble will make much better food for your cattle, or manure for your ground, than if it had yielded all its sweets and much of its substance to the sun, air, and wet weather.

If your wheat or rye is much affected by blight or rust, it should be cut, even while still in the milk, and exposed to the sun and air till the straw is sufficiently dry, and the grain so much hardened, that it may safely be deposited in the barn or stack. The heads in such cases should be so placed as not to touch the ground. This may be done by placing the top end of each handful on the lower end of the preceding one. Loudon gives the following directions for harvesting wheat:

"The mode of reaping wheat is almost universally by the sickle. When cut, it is usually tied up in sheaves, which it is better to make so small as to be done by bands the length of the straw, than so thick as to require two lengths to be joined by bands. The sheaves are set up in *shocks* or *stooks*, each containing twelve, or if the straw be long, fourteen sheaves. In the latter case, two rows of six sheaves are made to stand in such a manner as to be in contact at the top, though in order to admit the circulation of air, they are placed at some distance below; along this line, two sheaves more are placed as a covering, the grain end of both towards the extremities of the line. In a few days of good weather the crop is ready for the barn or stack yard. In the stack it is built either in oblong or circular stacks, sometimes on frames supported to prevent the access of vermin, and to secure the bottom from dampness; and as soon afterwards as possible, the stacks are neatly thatched. When the harvest weather is so wet as to render it difficult to prevent the stacks from heating, it has been the practice to make funnels through them, a large one in a central and perpendicular direction, and small lateral ones to communicate with it. In the best cultivated counties, the use of large barns for holding the crops is disapproved of, not only on account of the expense, but because corn [grain] keeps better, or is less exposed to damage of any kind, in a well built stack."—*N. E. Farmer.*

CROPS—FARMING.

The appearance of the country in the interior of the State, as we are informed, is at present extremely beautiful; and the prospect of crops is very good. Haying is just over; and the crop of grass has turned out much better than was expected early in the season. A month or two ago it was a general opinion that the hay would be extremely light; but the late fine weather brought the grass forward; and there has been but little rain during the hay making, the hay is finely cured, and of very superior quality.

The crops of small grains promise very well, and the quantity on the ground is much larger than usual. This is particularly the case with wheat, of which more has been sowed this year, in this State, than perhaps ever before in any two

years: and it looks finely too and promises to yield very abundantly. A mistaken idea has prevailed hitherto that the soil of Massachusetts was not well adapted to wheat; and that we must ever be dependant on our Southern and western neighbors for that important article. Perhaps this always will be the case with the immediate seaboard: but the experience of this year alone must be enough to satisfy the most skeptical, that the farmers of the interior may easily raise wheat enough for themselves, and the manufacturing villages in their neighborhood. The numerous fields of wheat to be seen in Worcester county and further West, are very heavily headed out, and now that they are just ripening, present a very rich and delightful appearance.

Rye and barley, of which there are large crops, are fast approaching to maturity, and promise an abundant harvest. The quantity of corn planted this year is much smaller than usual,—the farmers having been somewhat discouraged by the early frosts of last autumn. They have taken pains however, for the most part, to select an early kind, and the corn looks well, is silked out in many places, is much more forward than it was last year at this season, and has a good chance to escape the frost even should it set in about as early this year as it did the last.

Potatoes look finely, and promise well. The crop of apples will not be large.

After all, the farmers are the happiest people in the world; and in Massachusetts especially, the best off, and most secure against any sudden disaster. For the last eight or ten years the demand for their produce has been steadily increasing, and the prices have gradually risen. They have grown rich, paid off their debts, and become independent. Even the present unparalleled convulsions in the commercial world scarcely affect them at all. All agricultural produce, notwithstanding the stagnation of business, continues high, and in good demand; and though the price of flour and grain will undoubtedly fall as the new crop comes in; several other principal articles of agricultural produce, such as beef, butter, and cheese, will continue to maintain their price to a great degree, because the stock of cattle is small, and it cannot be increased in a moment.

During the two or three years past, while speculation was raging, some of the farmers, seeing fortunes, or pretended fortunes, made in a moment, began to grow dissatisfied with their small though certain profit; and a great many young men quitted the cultivation of the soil, and rushed headlong in mercantile and speculative business. They are now coming back to the farms, well satisfied that *production*, especially agricultural production, is not only among the most honest, but also among the most satisfactory and sure of all employments; and that according to the old proverb, one bird in the hand is worth more than two in the bush.—*Boston Atlas.*

AGRICULTURAL.—The intelligence from every part of the country justifies the expectation of a most abundant harvest. We hardly open a paper that a paragraph setting forth the fact does not meet our eye. Amid all the distress which has been inflicted upon the country, from whatever cause it may have proceeded, we find the prospects of the farmer unclouded, and of the most cheering character.—Thousands of those who abandoned agriculture because it would not make them rich in a day, are now left to mourn over their folly, and to return with what grace they may, to that *Bank* which never refuses a discount or an accommodation to those who bring industry as security—if they return poorer in purse, they are richer in experience, and have learned a lesson which if rightly improved will never cease to benefit them while they live. A steady, regular business, which rewards industry with moderate but sure profits, is the safest and the best—speculation palter with its victims, "keeps the word of promise to the ear, but breaks it to the hope"—and although now and then one may emerge from it rich, a very large majority come out much poorer in a pecuniary point of view than they went in—with the additional loss of their time, and the habits of industry and economy in which the sons of New England are educated, and which lie at the bottom of their prosperity and constitute no small share of the shrewdness for which they are so famous.

But to return to where we commenced. The prospect is fair—and we most cordially congratulate our fellow citizens on the fact—that *Maine will this year raise her own bread-stuffs*—if she does, 1837 ought to be put down as the *first year of her independence!* Whenever she shall retain within her own limits the million and a half of dollars per annum which are required to buy breadstuffs, she will begin to grow rich—it will be so much actual capital drawn from her own fertile soil—so much added to the wealth of the State.—For years have her sons been toiling for the benefit of other States, whose prosperity has been liberally watered with the sweat of their brows—almost every dollar we could raise has been sent abroad to purchase the very article which we ought to export, not import. If Maine is not calculated for a producing State, then is there no one in the Union that is—she has an abundance of excellent land, and in point of resources is second to no one of her sisters; all that is wanted to make her rich and powerful, is industry to cultivate the one, and enterprise to develop the other! The first important step towards changing her from a *consuming* to a *producing* State, was the act of the last Legislature giving a bounty on wheat. It was by all odds the most important measure of the session—worth to the State forty times the amount of the surplus, if the latter had been a gift outright. In connexion with the extortionate demands of those who were speculating on the necessities of life, it infused an energy and spirit into the minds of our farmers which will prove in the end, unless we are much mistaken, to be the salvation of the State—this fall, when the harvest comes in, they will find their toil richly rewarded—their barns and granaries full. If the State is required to pay half a million of dollars bounty, it will be money well laid out—it will be seed planted in good ground—and no man should complain of it. The bounty, however, will not probably amount to one half that sum, and has been estimated by good judges at \$150,000. Having commenced at this late day to legislate for the agricultural interest, we trust the Legislature will not turn back, but will proceed with cautious liberality to encourage that class of men which constitutes the life-blood of the republic, but whose claims have been too long overlooked, and too lightly regarded. We have had no scarcity of special legislation, but it has run too much in one channel, and that not the most deserving one that might have been selected. May our legislators be wiser for the future.—*Eastern Argus.*

From the Venango Democrat.

To the Farmers of Venango and Crawford Counties.

Taking a deep interest in the prosperity of these and the adjoining counties, I would make a few suggestions to our farmers, which they may consider, and weigh how far they are worthy of attention.

For some years past I have urged on my brother farmers, the advantages they would gain by employing additional laborers to assist them in the cultivation of their farms, and using greater exertions to increase their crops. Some individuals have since informed me that they have profited by the hints, raised more abundant crops, and have the gain of good prices. Others replied, we can't afford to hire—wages are too high. They were mistaken. They adhered to a fixed opinion formed years ago, when wheat scarcely bring above fifty cents, and rye thirty-one, in cash.

I propose that every farmer should erect in some corner of his wood-land, a cabin house, which costs but little; appropriate two or three acres of wood-land to it; and say to some industrious laborer who has a family, you shall have a lease of this at a low rent; you may take your firewood off the land without cost; you may raise your own potatoes and corn; the pasture of a cow in the woods cost you nothing, and hay in winter but little; come work for me by the month, week or day, as may be agreed on; you can always have provision for your family in pay for your labor. The tenant who would thus have a certain home, would be much better off than the laborer on the canal, who nominally receives higher wages half the year, and spends his money the other half in idleness, destitute of a home.

But how will it operate with the farmer? He will soon find his crops, and all the produce of

his farm, increasing by the assistance of his tenant in the busy time of sowing, planting, and gathering in. He will find his farm itself soon rendered more valuable, commanding a better price, if offered for sale, by the extension of his improvements; and with some care and management, every farmer may find steady work for his laborers in putting his farm in better order and clearing new land, or adding to his buildings.

I made these suggestions to a farmer, whose reply was, "That is the very plan I pursue." This farmer has every year a great surplus produce, for sale, while some of his neighbors must buy, and he has become wealthy by farming.

Every good farmer admits that it is more profitable to work a small piece of land well, than a larger piece carelessly. Then, I ask, why not farm a large tract well, by employing a sufficient number of laborers? The mechanic who works single-handed in a town or city, may earn bread for himself and wife, but cannot grow rich; while the one who employs many hands, and attends closely to the superintendence of his business, is sure to grow rich.

The iron-master or manufacturer who grows wealthy, draws his gain from the employment of many hands, and their industry, and his well-managed operations. So with the farmer; if he attempts to work a farm single-handed, he may raise his bread, but can advance but little and slowly in the world. But he who intends to work hard himself, and employs a sufficient number of laborers to assist him, may say "come and work, and not go and work." It will take but a few years to show him the vast difference it will make in his worldly prosperity.

Had these suggestions been adopted generally, a few years ago, the community in these counties would have had the advantage of a more general supply of provisions at the present time. But it is not too late now. Laborers are to be had at moderate wages, and many strangers from abroad, and from our overgrown factories of the east, will soon be coming among us; if they find encouragement held out to them by the farmers, they will remain among us and add to the general wealth, as well as to that of their employers.

In conclusion, there can be no doubt that every farmer would find a clear and certain gain by greater exertions and more labor in the cultivation and improvement of his land.

Every poor laborer would be essentially benefited by obtaining a more permanent home and regular employment among the cultivators of the soil, than on the canal or about the town—and the community would be benefited by the increased productions of our highly cultivated soil. The produce of the industry of the farmer and the mechanic, is the real wealth of every country. Money and bank notes, though property in the hands of the individuals who own them, yet to the community are but the mere measure of value.

A FARMER.

THE COUNTRY IN DANGER.—Don't be frightened, kind reader, at the caption of this article. When I say the country is in danger, I do not mean that the bloody Seminoles are about to pounce upon us, and root us out from being a nation, as we have thousands of their kindred tribes,—nor do I mean that the danger arises from the squally aspect of our foreign relations, or the hordes of foreign vagrants and paupers that are thrown in ship-loads upon our shores—neither do I refer to the universal prostration of our paper system for from this shock we shall recover, to run, it is to be feared, the same round of infatuation in over-trading and speculating; but the danger is of a kind that is coming upon us slowly and surely, striking at the root of our productive industry, and unless averted, will soon reduce the profits of the farmer, and through him the resources of the country, to the lowest minimum of value.

I am not much of a farmer myself, but I take a great pleasure in witnessing the success of the farming interest, and feel a corresponding regret at any thing which has a tendency to bring the occupation into disrepute, or materially lessen our prosperity. A description, in my own way, of what I saw in a forenoon's ride in a farming district, will exhibit the source from which I think serious danger and injury to the country is to be apprehended. The crops in general looked

well, though perhaps a little backward, and in most instances, the promise of the coming harvest was abundant; but now and then cases occurred where fields were choked with noxious weeds, and the owners were preparing a bitter curse for themselves and their neighbors.

The first field that particularly attracted my attention, was one sown with spring wheat. The soil was strong and rich, and the grain had been well got in, but so thick and luxuriant was the growth of Canada thistles, over at least one half of the field, that the wheat was over-topped and shaded, and must, in those places, prove nearly a total failure. Where the soil was free from this pest, the growth of wheat was fine, but no land can grow such thistles, and produce much wheat at the same time—one or the other must succumb, and when the thistle gets such a start, there can be little doubt which must fall back. In a thistle field, spring wheat fares even worse than winter wheat, as winter wheat is rooted and ready to grow as early as the thistle, which is not the case with that sown in the spring. The remedy, where land must be sown, would seem to be to go over it with a scythe, before the ears of wheat show themselves, and after the thistles have nearly attained their growth, and cut them as near the level of the wheat as can be done without touching the latter. Mowing them thus, checks their growth materially, so that the wheat shoots ahead, and greatly increases the chance for a crop. I have seen thistles that grew among oats cut in this way, and, as I was assured, with the best success.

Not far distant, on another farm, I observed a fine looking field of wheat full of that vile weed, charlick, wild mustard, or yellow-blow, as some farmers call it. There was enough growing on a couple of acres to seed a township, and if suffered to ripen unmolested, might probably have that effect. The farmer who suffers this plant to ripen on his farm, has no excuse. It is an annual, can be produced only from the seed, and if this is not allowed to become perfect, none can be produced. When in blossom, bright yellow flowers prevent its escaping notice, and they can then be easily pulled up, and the plant eradicated. The thistle survives in its deep and far-spreading roots, but the charlick depends on the seed, and on this point should all efforts be made. Once let the soil of a farm receive this seed, and a quarter of a century may not see them eradicated.

What can be the matter with that piece of wheat? there is neither thistle or charlick, yet the wheat is choked and overgrown with some kind of weed. A nearer approach shows it to be stein kroot, or red-root, that curse of the Genesee wheat grower. Impure seed wheat is generally the cause of the extension of this plant, and it is one which, suffered to take root unmolested, renders a crop of wheat impracticable. The man who will with a knowledge of the fact, vend wheat infected with stein kroot, or grass seed containing Canada thistle seed, is, in our opinion, better prepared for any kind of villany than was, in the opinion of Shakespeare, the man who had no music in his soul. In the vicinity where I reside, it has been customary to exchange or procure seed wheat with some favored sections, and the advantage was manifest; but the practice has introduced the red-root, weed which is fast overrunning the country and destroying the prospects of some of the best wheat farms. If I could be heard by our farmers, I would say to them, be careful what you sow. Better pay double price for pure seed, than to sow that containing chess, charlick or red-root, even if given to him. Half a dozen red-root seed ripening their product in a field of wheat, may create and perpetuate incalculable injury to a farmer or a neighborhood. Prompt extermination is here the only remedy.

Will any one undertake to tell me how many thousands of bushels were last year lost to the farmers of New-York alone, from the three causes above enumerated?—or will any one calculate the reduction to be made this year from the operation of the same evils? Let them do this, and take into account the rapidly increasing spread these destroyers of the wheat crop, and then say the country is not in danger. Yet these three nuisances are but a small part of the pernicious weeds and shrubs that are allowed to spread and perpetuate themselves on our farms, and thus yearly lessen the profits of their owners. In the fore-

noon's ride alluded to, I saw some fields covered with Johnswort, others with large patches of silkweed or milkweed, and some rich interval meadows were largely sprinkled with clusters of the sweet elder, threatening extermination to the grasses by their annual spreading.

Most of these are evils which might be abated readily. Care and labor, it is true, are required to accomplish their expulsion: but the farmer finds in labor his reward. No one can plead ignorance of the methods of killing these noxious plants, for the information needed has been widely disseminated in the Farmer and other agricultural journals and at the cheapest possible rates, and no man can be entitled to the character of a farmer, who is without some of the sources of intelligence.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Improvement in making Beet Sugar.

The continental journals announce that a new process has been discovered at Strasburgh, by means of which a white crystallized sugar is produced in twelve hours from beet root, and which does not require and further refining. This invention is the more curious and important, as neither any acids or chemical agency is employed in this remarkable operation, and the use of animal charcoal hitherto so necessary, is entirely dispensed with. It has also the advantage of saving twenty-five per cent, in the consumption of fuel. The new process is applicable in all the present manufactories of sugar, with the exception of those upon the principle of desiccation of the beet root. The inventor is M. Edward Stolle, who though, not more than twenty-four years of age, is already highly distinguished for the beneficial results that have attended his chemical labors.

The process of making and refining beet sugar, have been astonishingly simplified since Chaptal published his elaborate directions, and which has hitherto been the standard work on the subject; and these latest and best processes will undoubtedly be obtained and acted upon by those agents of the American companies, now in France and Germany, and introduced at once into the embryo sugar works of this country.—*Genesee Farmer.*

PARABLE OF THE MAIDEN AND THE TULIP BULB.—One fine morning in March, a young maiden took from her drawer a tulip bulb which she had received from her brother, who delighted in the symbols which nature affords us. She went into her garden to plant it in the earth. A while she examined the pretty roundness of its shape, then dug a hole in the soft earth to receive the embryo plant and flower.

But suddenly the Bulb exclaimed with manifest terror and entreaty in its tones, "Pretty maiden, bury me not, I implore thee, in the dark, cold, damp ground, where I shall lie in sorrow and sadness, with no companions but the moles who will devour me. Rather let me remain forever with you: there I can see the light and feel the warmth. Do not bury me so cruelly in the ground."

"Pretty bulb," said the damsel, as she paused kindly and stayed her hand, "lament not that I deprive you of the kindly shelter you have enjoyed, and consign you to the earth. The time of your slumbering there will be short. True, it is cold, but in a few days the sun will enliven the world with its rays, your heart will be gladdened by its warmth, and you will rise out of the darkness into the light; out of the close and unpleasant mould you will shoot upwards in the bountiful air; and from the very dampness which you dread, you will derive strength. No longer a root, you will shine as the queen of the flowers of spring. The lark will salute you in the morning; the butterfly will beg a new charm to bestow upon his wings, and the bee, active and cheerful, will come and solicit your favors while the dew is still fresh in your bosom."

The bulb was satisfied. It said no more, but the smile of faith was upon it. In a few weeks I passed by the garden. The humble bulb now lifted up its many colored head upon the top of its graceful stalk. It was just expanding its glories to welcome the May-day sun. The lark went far up among the clouds to tell him of the present which awaited his coming. The early bee murmured forth his grateful song to the happy flower, and a chorus of butterflies filled the air with their praises.

Thus they sang, as they flew round and round, in

the perfumed atmosphere that the happy plant breathed forth.

"Blessed art thou, oh flower, and double thy joy. Thy beauty and thy bliss, are all the reward of thy faith. The earth is dark and unlovely, but beauty springs out of its bosom. The ground is cold and damp, but thy faith has triumphed, and now thou art free, now thou art blessed!—Thy faith is triumphant, and thou art all bliss!"

Sunday School Teacher.

WHAT IS LIFE? There is eloquence of thought as well as of language in the following paragraph from Arnot's Elements of Physic:

"The functions by which the nominal body assumes foreign matters from around and converts them into its own substance is little inviting in some of its details; but taken altogether is one of the most wonderful subjects which can engage the human attention. It points directly to the curious and yet unanswered question. What is life? The student of nature may analyze with all his art those minute portions of matter called seeds, and which he knows to be the rudiments of future creatures, and the links by which endless generations of living creatures hang to existence; but he cannot disentangle and display apart their mysterious LIFE! that something under the influence of which each little germ in due time swells out to fill an invisible mould of maturity which determines its forms and proportions. One such substance thus becomes a beautiful rose-bush; another a noble oak; a third an eagle; a fourth an elephant—yea, in the same way out of the rudest materials of broken seeds and roots, and leaves of plants and pits of animal flesh, is built up the human frame itself, whether of the active male, combining gracefulness and strength, or of the gentler woman, with beauty around her as light. How passing strange that such should be the origin of the bright human eye, whose glance pierces as if the invisible soul were shot with it—of the lips which pour forth sweetest eloquence—of the larynx which, by vibrating, fills the surrounding air with music; and more wonderful than all, of that mass shut up within the bony fortress of the skull, whose delicate texture is the abode of the soul, with its reason which contemplates, and its sensibility which delights, in these and endless other miracles of creation!"

Summary.

A FAT GOOSEBERRY. We have been presented with a gooseberry from the garden of Franklin Glazier, Esq. of this town, weighing 9-16th of an ounce—is 13-16 inch in diameter, 15-8 inch long, and about three inches and a half circumference. If any of you can beat that—we should like to have it done.

ALL HAIL NOVASCOTIA. We have received a specimen copy of a new paper to be published in Halifax by James Spike, called the "Farmer and Mechanic," devoted to agriculture, mechanics, &c. We are glad to see this, and we hope the Novascotians will give it a liberal support. Novascotia may become the garden of the British America. She has resources of almost every kind, and nothing is wanting but intelligence and enterprise to bring them out and put them into action. Success to the undertaking.

From the West Indies.—The island of Barbadoes was visited by a violent hurricane on the night of July 9th, which continued nearly 24 hours, but with much less damage than was expected from its fury. Happily, the wind blew from the North-East.

In the island of Trinidad, there has been an alarming mutiny of the black troops stationed at St. Josephs. A letter states that the mutineers were about 200 in number, and exclusively the new recruits, lately captured in the slave ships, and enlisted into the British service on their arrival at the island—which it seems is the course usually pursued with the recaptured Africans. One man only of the old troops—the 1st West India regiment, as this black corps is called—was engaged in the mutiny, and he was enlisted only in January. It

was supposed that the ringleaders would be shot.

The small pox was still prevailing at Trinidad, and to a considerable extent fatally. At Grenada, it was decreasing.

The port of San Fernando, in the island of Trinidad, has been declared a port of entry, for British vessels only. The inhabitants are very desirous of having it opened to all nations.

A Mr. Thornton, a native of Barbadoes, has been found guilty at St. Kitts, on two indictments, charging him with removing two apprenticed laborers—formerly slaves—from the island, with the intention of taking them to Demarara, and there holding them in bondage. He was condemned to pay a fine of £50 for each offence.

The Barbadian mentions the receipt of intelligence that the fever was prevailing most fatally at Demarara.

A Fiend.—An attempt was made a week or two since, to poison a whole wedding party, at the house of a Mr. Harris, in Morgan county, Georgia. The poison was introduced into the dressing of a turkey, and thirty-six out of forty persons present, were made sick, though all of them recovered. The cook is suspected of the crime.

Suspicious Characters. Three English men were arrested in Portland last week on suspicion of being engaged in counterfeiting, or prepared for some other mischief. But on examination, they were discharged, for want of sufficient evidence to convict them. A skeleton key, intended for trying the dimensions of door locks, was found in the house where they resided—and a small pistol, (neither of which they claim) in the chimney. One of them has lost one of his eyes.—*Jeffersonian.*

RELEASE OF MR. GREELY! We understand (says the Bangor Courier of Aug. 14th) that Mr. Greely, the gentleman confined for some time past in Frederickton jail, by the British authorities, having been set at liberty, passed through this city on his way home, on Saturday. We are not acquainted with all the circumstances, but understand that the British Minister at the seat of Government, ordered his release as soon as demanded by the U. S. Government; upon what conditions we do not know.

A Boston gentleman has authorized the Sentinel to offer a premium of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, to be given to the person who shall succeed in inventing a machine that will be successful in cleaning the side walks, whether by horse or hand power, immediately after a snow storm.—Competitors for the premium will have to exhibit their machines at the fair of the Mechanic Association, which is to be held in Faneuil Hall in the middle of September. Competition is invited from abroad.

Rhode Island Girls ahead yet. The young woman of Eastford, Conn. who earned at a power loom, in a woolen manufactory, in twenty-six days, \$32.67, is beaten by a girl as the Perry Manufacturing Company, Rhode Island, who earned in 24 days \$33.36.

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.—The following are the exercises assigned for the approaching commencement at Bowdoin College. On Tuesday, Sept. 5, the day preceding commencement, in the afternoon, there will be an oration before the Athenæan Society, by Rev. Thomas Curtis, of Bangor. Immediately afterwards, an oration before the Peucinian Society, by John S. Abbott, Esq. of Thomaston. In the evening, the address before the Alumni will be delivered by Nehemiah Cleaveland, of Dummer Academy, Byfield, Mass. Next day will be the performances by the graduates. The class is the largest that was ever graduated at this College, viz: 41. About half of them have parts; the remainder, among whom are some of the best scholars, petitioned not to have parts assigned them, unless the distinction in rank could be dispensed with. We are sorry to see young men indulging in so groundless and mischievous a scruple. On Thursday, the address before the Phi Beta Kappa will be delivered by Joseph R. Ingersoll, Esq. of Philadelphia.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE, FOR LOVE.—As Mr. Hosea Sargent was preparing for bed on Sunday night, he heard that there was a sailor on May's wharf acting as if he intended to make way with himself, and he instantly proceeded thither, where, after some

search, he found a young man, named George Newcomb, hanging down by the wharf, to a chain cable. He was insensible, and Mr. Sargent had him conveyed to the North Watch House, where after some exertions, he was brought to; but he afterwards made several attempts to strangle himself. All the Watch could get out of him was—"I love her—I love; and I'll die for her." There was a lock of his girl's hair in one corner of the handkerchief with which he had tied himself to the chain. One of the officers of the Watch went over to Charlestown to see Newcomb's mother, who expressed the most lively gratitude for the care which the Watch had taken of her son.—*Morning Post.*

The Siamese Twins Outdone.—A Swedish Journal furnishes the following account of a remarkable natural phenomenon, more extraordinary than that of the Siamese twins:—

"In the small village of Bielodin, twelve years ago, two male twins were born, joined together back to back, and placed in such a position that when one stood up he was obliged to carry his brother on his back, his legs above and his head below; in this position they could change alternately. The children were both perfectly formed, and their growth has been equal, which gives rise to the idea that their adherence is neither organic nor so firm but that they may be separated; this, at least, is the opinion of the medical men who have visited them. What is curious, is, that they change their positions with great regularity; when one is fatigued, he utters a faint cry, and the change of position or jump takes place immediately. This happens every quarter of an hour, with such precision, that the number of turns they make, serves as a sort of clock to their parents. About a year ago, while they were playing, they executed a number of evolutions or summersets, in such a way that they went over a great deal of ground with much rapidity; and since this discovery, they have been employed as messengers, as they are able to reach any spot with greater rapidity than a horse. The summerset is similar to that executed by clowns, who throw themselves over with the hands and feet. The only difference is, that the movement is perfectly natural to the twins. In the country they are called the brothers fursitiva (four-footed brothers.)"

Hon. Levi Gilmanton, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, has lately married an Indian princess, who was brought up in the family of Theodore Davis, Esq. of Gibson's Creek, Missouri. The lady is the daughter of a late Fox chief, named Kek-her-sha, The Black Bear. Mr. Davis received her into his family in 1823, when she was but 7 years of age—the old chief requesting that he would take her to the white settlements and teach her the art of talking on paper. Her father soon after died, and she became such a favorite in Mr. D's family that they could not consent to have her return among the savages. Mr. Davis was at the time a rich Indian trader, and having no daughter of his own, he sent Nydia (as she was called) to New Jersey, among his friends, where she received a superior education. She is said to be a witty, agreeable, and accomplished lady, and very beautiful. She speaks the French fluently, has a good musical voice, and is withal, as unlike an Indian girl as tho' she had been imported from the far-famed Andalusian land of beauties.—*St. Louis Observer.*

IMPUDENCE, says an anonymous writer, will seldom in these enlightened days pass for talent. This is a mistake. Our own daily experience gives it the lie. We have seen virtue faint in the streets, and hungry genius gnaw its meatless bone; while impudence full-fed and self-sufficient lolled lazily on his cushioned ottoman and was revered by the gaping crowd that gathered around him.—Talent may fail you—industry, enterprise, patience, all may fail you; but impudence, if you are blessed with it, will be ever a ready helper, and will inevitably conduct you to what you desire, be it beauty, wealth, or fame. It will be to you all in all. Men of genius may sneer—men of sense may laugh—but impudence heeds it not—hears it not. Its ear is deaf to every voice but that of approbation—its eye is blind to every thing but its own exceeding beauty. Let your father leave you without gifts. My son despise not impudence.—*N. Yorker.*

Tobacco leaves between the beds, &c. and a strong decoction of tobacco, with penny-royal branches about the room, are a sovereign remedy for bed-bugs—and we are glad to learn that the foul weed of Tobacco can be used for so good a purpose.

Fatal Encounter at Camden, S. C.—An affray took place in front of the Post Office at Camden, S. C. on the 5th inst. between Mr. Bronson, one of the proprietors of the Camden paper, and Eldridge Brown, express mail agent. The parties exchanged shots at about five paces, and the latter individual was killed upon the spot.

A Great Snake.—A large snake was killed on Strawberry hill, in this town on Saturday last, which contained *eighty-three* young snakes all alive. This goes ahead of any thing of the kind we have heard of in a long time.—*Norwalk Chronicle*.

New Propelling Power.—The Pittsburgh Advocate says that Dr. Corby, of that city, has patented an invention that bids fair to supplant the place of almost every other propelling power. By the exertion of 40 lbs. by means of the pendulum and hydrostatics, it multiplies to such a great extent that it produces a power of 400 lbs. which in its turn, can produce 4,000 lbs. &c. *ad infinitum*. The inventor claims to have made the discovery of an entire new principle in mechanism. An application is to be made in the course of a few days, when the invention will be fully tested.

"A thousand dollars drawn from the earth in the shape of products adds that sum to the capital of the country; but the same amount *artificially* made by 'swapping roosters,' benefits no one; or not the community."

WEALTH. The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market, says Dr. Franklin. It depends chiefly on two words, Industry and Frugality—that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. Without industry and frugality, nothing will do and with them every thing.

IMPORTANT OMISSION.

In describing the Cradle fixed on the snail, instead of over the Scythe in the old manner, there was an omission of the way in which the Staff should be fixed. It is not to be perpendicular to the Scythe, but must incline outward being about 4 inches to 4 1-2 inches out of the perpendicular to the Scythe. The reason will at once be understood. As the stroke to cut the grain is made, the weight of the grain falls on this Cradle and keeps it from falling over, which it might do if it was upright.

MARRIED,

In this town, on Wednesday evening last, by Rev. Mr. Webber, Mr. JAMES MYERS, of Brandon, Mississippi, to Miss EMELINE C. HAWKES.

In Bath, on Thursday evening, 10th inst. by Rev. Mr. Worcester, J. Young Scammon, Esq., Counselor at Law, of Chicago, Illinois, to Miss Mary Ann Dearborn.

In Alfred, Mr. Daniel P. Stone, of Boston, to Miss Valeria Goodenow of Alfred.

In Leeds, Mr. Elisha D. Gould, of Winthrop, to Miss Susan E. Gould, of the former place.

DIED,

In Buxton, Miss Jane, daughter of Mr. Samuel Banks, aged 27.

In Gardiner, (drowned) 11th inst. Roscoe, son of James and Eliza Lowell, aged 4 years.

In Augusta, Marcia, daughter of Mr. Benjamin F. Riggs, aged 22 months.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, Aug. 7, 1837.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser,

At market, 300 Beef Cattle, 40 Stores, 25 Cows and Calves and 4400 Sheep and Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle. First quality 6 75 a 7 50; second 6 25 a 6 75, third 5 a 6.

Cows and Calves—Sales at 25, 28, 32, 38, and 42.

Sheep—Dull. Many lots were sold for less than they cost in the country; we notice sales at 1 00, 1 25, 1 42, 1 50, 1 77, 1 83, 2 00, 2 25, 2 33, and 2 75.

Swine—Those in market were of a very fine quality; one lot was sold at about 10c. At retail, 10 for sows and 11 for barrows.

WINTHROP HIGH SCHOOL.

The subscriber will commence a school for young Ladies and Gentlemen, on the first Monday of Sept. next, at the Union Hall, in Winthrop Village.

The following are the principal branches in which instruction will be given.

(1.) Orthography, Reading, Writing, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, Ancient and Modern History, Algebra, and Nat. Philosophy.

(2.) Rhetoric, Logic, Political Economy, Book-keeping, Geometry, Chemistry, Astronomy, Surveying, Greek and Latin Languages, and in the rudiments of the French Language.

(3.) Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Navigation, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, and Conic Sections.

Tuition in those branches included under (1.) \$3.50; in those under (2.) \$4.50; in those under (3.) \$5.50 per quarter.—Tuition will be charged from the week of entering to the close of the week of leaving the school, without any deductions for irregularities in attendance.

The subscriber, grateful for patronage formerly bestowed by the inhabitants of Winthrop and vicinity, respectfully solicits, and hopes to be not undeserving a renewal of their favors.

S. A. JEWETT.

Winthrop, August 4th, 1837.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

EASTERN STEAM BOAT LINE. ARRANGEMENT FOR 1837.

THE Steamer PORTLAND, J. B. COYLE, Mas ter, will run every night (Sundays excepted) between Portland and Boston, leaving Andrews' wharf, Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and Eastern Steamboat Wharf, Boston, (foot of Hanover street) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock P. M.

The Steamer BANGOR, S. H. HOWES, Master, will leave Bangor every TUESDAY, at 5 o'clock A. M. for Portland; and will leave Portland the same evening at 7 o'clock P. M. for Boston; will leave Boston for Portland, every FRIDAY at 5 o'clock P. M.; and Portland for Bangor, every SATURDAY at 6 o'clock A. M. touching at Hampden, Frankfort, Bucksport, Belfast and Owls Head.

On and after Friday, July 7, 1837, the Steamer MACDONOUGH, ANDREW BROWN, Master, will make two trips a week between Hallowell and Portland, leaving Steam Boat Wharf, Hallowell, Tuesdays and Fridays at 9 o'clock A. M. and arrive in Portland, about 2 hours before the boats leave for Boston. Returning the Steamer Portland will leave Boston every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock and the Steamer Bangor every Friday evening at 5 o'clock and put passengers on board the Macdonough for Hallowell on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, to leave Portland at 8 o'clock.

By this arrangement there will be a boat from Portland to Boston every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday.

From Portland to Bangor every Saturday.

From Bangor to Portland every Tuesday.

From Hallowell to Portland every Tuesday and Friday.

From Portland to Hallowell every Wednesday and Saturday.

The above boats are in first rate order, have skillful masters, experienced pilots and engineers.

FARE.

From Hallowell to Bath	1 00	AND FOUND.
" " to Hallowell's Point	1 50	
" " to Portland	2 00	
" " to Boston	4 00	
" Bath to Portland	1 50	
" " to Boston	3 50	

The proprietors of the Boats will not be responsible for any Bank Bills, Notes, Drafts, Parcels, Packages, Trunks, or other articles of value unless the value is disclosed, a proportionate price paid, and a written receipt taken therefor, signed by the Captain, Clerk, or Agent. No freight received within an hour of the time the boats advertise to leave the wharf.

All freight must be intelligibly marked or it will not be received—and is free from wharfage in all the Boats. For further particulars inquire of the Agents.

AGENTS.

LEONARD BILLINGS, Portland.

I. W. GOODRICH, Boston.

J. W. GARNSEY, Bangor.

A. H. HOWARD, Hallowell.

W. CRAWFORD, Gardiner.

JOHN BARKER, Augusta.

SAMUEL ANDERSON, Bath.

July 14, 1837.

STRAYED OR STOLEN,

From the pasture of the subscriber, about the 3d inst., a black, or rather brown mare, about eight years old,—left hind foot white and a little swollen—a very small stripe on her nose, probably half a finger's width, and a spring tail.—Any person who will return said mare, or give information so that she may be returned, shall be well rewarded.

JAMES CURTIS.

Winthrop, August 9th, 1837.

AUGUSTINE LORD, TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he continues to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, at his shop, No. 6, Mechanics Row, Water Street.

Having received the latest and most approved fashions, and employed the best and most experienced workmen, he feels confident that he shall be able to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

Particular attention will be given to CUTTING, and all garments warranted to fit.

Hallowell, June 16, 1837.

14

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Notice is hereby given, that the semi-Annual meeting of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society will be held at Masonic Hall in Winthrop, on Wednesday the 30th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the transaction of such business as may be deemed necessary.

A general attendance is requested.

SAMUEL BENJAMIN, Rec. Sec'y.

July 14, 1837.

HALLOWELL & BOSTON PACKETS, KENNEBEC LINE.



The following vessels will compose the above Line the present year. They will sail from Long wharf, Boston, every Saturday, and from Hallowell every Wednesday.

Sch. RHINE, Isaac Smith, Jr. Master.
Sch. CLARISSA, B. L. Hinkley, do.
Sch. BANNER, E. Cocks, do.

The above vessels are of the first class, commanded by experienced men, and no exertion shall be wanting to maintain the reputation which has hitherto characterized this Line.

Applications for freight or passage may be made to the masters on board, opposite No 34 Long wharf, north side, or to EDWIN LAMSON, Agent for the Line, 29 Long wharf, and in Hallowell to A. F. PALMER & Co. No. 33 Kennebec Row.

WOOL.

CASH paid for FLEECE WOOL, by

A. F. PALMER & Co.

No. 3, Kennebec Row.

Hallowell, June 22, 1837.

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NEW BOOKS.

SOCIETY in America, by Miss Martineau.
Live and let Live, by Author of Hope Leslie, &c., Peck's New Gazetteer of Illinois. Just received by GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.
August 17.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has left his notes and accounts with H. W. PAINE, Esq. for collection. If not settled immediately they will be sued.

BENJ. F. MELVIN.

Hallowell, August 16, 1837.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

THE genuine article, for sale by

GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

August 17.

NEW WORK.

HITCHCOCK'S Dela Beres Geology for sale by Glazier, Masters & Smith.
July 7, 1837.

PICKERING'S REPORTS.

VOL. 15 of Pickering's Reports, just received by GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

July 21, 1837.

17

BARBOUR & HARRINGTON'S Analytical Digest of Equity Cases, 3 vols.

Walker's Introduction to American Law, 1 vol.

Gresley's Equity Evidence, 1 vol.

Story's Laws of the United States, vol. 4.

Kent's Commentaries, 4 vols.

Just received by

GLAZIER, MASTERS & SMITH.

Hallowell, July 21.

17

POETRY.

PETER'S RIDE TO THE WEDDING.

Peter would go to the wedding, he would—
 So he saddled his ass—and his wife,
 She was to ride behind, if she could;
 For, says Peter, the woman, she should
 Follow, not lead through life.

He's mighty convenient, the ass, my dear,
 And proper and safe; and now
 You stick by the tail, while I stick by the ear,
 And we'll ride to the wedding in time, never fear,
 If the wind and the weather allow.

The wind and weather were not to be blamed,
 But the ass had let in a whim,
 That two at a time, was a load never framed
 For the back of one ass, as he seemed quite ashamed
 That two should be stuck upon him.

Come, Dobbin, says Peter, I'm thinking we'll trot,
 I'm thinking we won't, says the ass,
 "In the language of conduct," and stuck to the spot,
 As though he had said, he would sooner be shot,
 Than lift up a toe from the grass.

Says Peter, says he, I'll whip him a little,
 Try it, my dear, says she;
 But he might just as well have whipped a brass kettle
 The ass was made of such obstinate mettle,
 Never a step moved he.

I'll prick him, my dear, with a needle, says she,
 I'm thinking he'll alter his mind—
 The ass felt the needle, and up went his heels;
 I'm thinking, says Peter, he's beginning to feel
 Some notion of moving behind.

Says Peter, says he, we're getting on slow,
 While one end is up, t'other sticks to the ground,
 But I'm thinking a method to match him I know,
 We'll let for an instant both tail and ear go,
 And spur him at once all around.

So said, so done, all hands were a spurring,
 And the ass, he did alter his mind—
 For off he set, like partridges whirring,
 And got to the wedding, while all were a stirring,
 But—left all his load behind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CONJUGAL DUTIES.

Cobbett, in his Advice to Young Men—an excellent work, bating the egotism of the author—urges the advantage of early marriage, by arguments of much practical common sense. His style is peculiar, and on this account the more interesting and impressive. In his opinion on this subject, he is joined by many other eminent writers. There can be no doubt that early marriages, where the attachment is mutual and sincere, have the advantage of producing a greater identity of character and feelings in the parties than can be well contracted in subsequent life, when the habits become more fixed and unconquerable; and besides, by entering early upon the responsibilities of the marriage state, young people are more likely to become fixed in some definite purpose of life, and feel called upon by necessity for exertion, which is always indispensable to success and often to virtue. The history of connubial connexions will generally show, that those families enjoy the greatest degree of mutual happiness and succeed best in the purposes of life, where the parents formed their friendships in early life, whilst every affection was sincere and ardent, and whilst the yet somewhat unformed characters were not so confirmed and inflexible but that the husband and wife find it easy insensibly to become assimilated into one mould. Much disparity in the age of husband and wife is hazardous to a sincere union.—There is something unnatural in such a connexion. God never made the old to enjoy the society of the young as equals and helpmates.

But it was not our design to indite an essay on early marriages. We had it rather in our mind, to discourse a little upon certain things that are necessary to maintain and perpetuate happiness in the domestic sanctuary. At first—as to the husband. Home must be to him the great point of attraction. Wherever he roams, wherever he is, his heart must turn there with an ardent affection and solicitude. If he feels uneasy in the society of his family, one of two things may be set down as true; either he is an unnatural father, or he is unfortunate in a partner whose dispositions are calculated to discourage and drive him away. A man will spend his leisure hours, where he enjoys himself the most.—If those hours are devoted, not to home, but to

the society of others, depend upon it, his wife will not be long in reading his inclinations; and when she feels herself neglected, she realizes a dagger in the heart that is worse than steel. If you would make home a place of happiness, devote your leisure hours to the society of her who has surrendered her all to you in the marriage covenant. Never give her occasion to suspect that you delight more in the society of others than of herself. Above all, spend not the hours which should be devoted to make home happy, in taverns, grog shops, or gaming houses.

We suppose all women will agree to the propriety of this advice: but let them not forget, that they too have an important duty to perform here, which is indispensable to that strength of attachment and to those affections which are to make home a heaven. It is woman that weaves the cords that bind the heart of her husband to herself and to home. In order for the husband to find happiness at home, and hence, in order to make him desire this as the great object of his affections, let him be treated with respect, courtesy and kindness.—When he enters the house, wearied under the cares and labors of life—a life devoted to procuring the means of his family's subsistence and comfort—let him not be met with a churlish look of repulsive indifference. The world, without, is generally a friendless one. There is too much of selfishness evinced in all the business relations of life; against such friendlessness and selfishness he is called constantly to contend; and this he does for the sake of his family; and if on his return to home, he meets with no sympathy in the wife; if she manifests little or no concern whether he has been successful or unsuccessful, if she makes no effort to rejoice in his success or to cheer his depressed spirits, his very heart will sicken with disappointment and grief, and it need not be a wonder if his ambition is destroyed, his efforts are paralyzed and he seeks for sympathy and converse somewhere else than at home. Woman is the sun of the domestic circle. Much depends upon her, whether the husband shall find pleasure at home, or whether he shall roam about for "crumbs of comfort." To secure her own happiness, by making her husband delight in her society, she has a duty to perform, which if neglected will make a hell of what was designed to be a heaven. True, the husband can do much by forbearance and by seasonable kindly counsel, to correct whatever errors in his partner tend to discourage and sicken him; but if his entreaties and advice are met only by railing and abuse, he will soon give up in despair, and consider his life doomed to misery.

Much of the unhappiness that exists in families might be prevented and cured, if both husband and wife would agree amongst themselves—and studiously abide by the agreement—never, under any provocation, to utter an unkind word. Or if one party, in a moment of impatience does, let the other answer only by a spirit of devoted kindness. If weary or impatient, let them be silent, if they cannot speak in the language of friendship. We say "if they cannot,"—but it is a dreadful condition of domestic affairs, when silence is the only way to avoid disputes and quarrelling. Husband and wife should converse together, and each should strive to introduce such topics of conversation as are known to be agreeable, and to carry on their part of it in such a manner as to please and edify.

There should be no secrets between bosom companions. Each should frankly be let into the wishes and designs of the other. It is a serious thing to be connected with another for life—too many enter upon such relations rashly and without due consideration. But when entered into, let each party remember, that he and she have reciprocal duties to perform, on which depend the success and happiness of both. Those duties will be always obvious.—They will seldom need a prompter, where there is a willing mind. The circumstances of every day will suggest them; and if one party is unhappy in the other, let him or her ask first the question—"may not the fault be mine as well as the other's?" and let each bestow attention to remove the causes which are seen to contribute to the discontent of the other. In this way life will be rendered comparatively happy, by a mitigation of most of its real evils.—*Gospel Banner.*

By the last report 225,349 tons of Coal have already descended the Schuylkill.

CAUTION!

Beware of Counterfeits!!

IN consequence of the high estimation in which Morrison's Pills of the British College of Health, London, are held by the public, it has induced an innumerable host of unprincipled COUNTERFEITERS to attempt imitations, under the deceptive terms of "Improved Hygean Medicine," "Original Hygean," "The Morrison Pills, signed by Adna L. Norcross," &c. &c. thus to deceive the unwary. In consequence of many persons being seriously injured by taking the counterfeit pills purchased at the Druggists' Stores, the Agent has taken the precautionary measure of having an extra yellow label fixed on each package, signed by the Agent of each State, and by his sub-Agents. Take notice, therefore, that none of the genuine Morrison Pills of the British College of Health, London, can be obtained at any Druggist Stores throughout the World; the Drug Stores being the principal source through which Counterfeiters can vend their spurious pills.

H. SHEPHERD MOAT,

General Agent for the U. S. America.

As you value Health, be particular, none are genuine unless signed by RUFUS K. PAGE, Agent for the State of Maine, on the yellow label, and can be purchased of the following Sub-Agents.

RUFUS K. PAGE, Agent for the State of Maine.
 Davis & Chadbourn, Portland; Geo. Marston, Bath; N. Reynolds, Lewiston; Ransom Bishop, Winthrop; Wm. H. Britton, Jr, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Joseph Bullen, New Sharon; Richard K. Rice, Foxcroft; J. M. Moor & Co. and Z. Sanger, Waterville; Blunt & Copeland, Norridgewock; E. H. Neil, Milburn; P. H. Smith, Belfast; F. & J. S. Whitman, Bangor; Timothy Fogg, Thomaston; Wm. P. Harrington, Nobleborough; Henry Sampson, Bowdoinham; Gleason & Houghton, Eastport; Benj. Davis & Co. Augusta; Jacob Butterfield, East Vassalborough; S. & J. Eaton, Winslow; Addison Martin, Guilford; Otis Follet, Chandlerville; Rodney Collins, Anson; S. R. Folsom, Bucksport; Joel Howe, Newcastle; E. Atwood & Co, Buckfield; Asa Abbot, Farmington; Albert Read, Lincolnville; Joseph Hocky, Freedom; G. H. Adams, Saco; J. Frost, Kennebunk; J. G. Loring, North Yarmouth; Holt & Hoyt, Ripley; James Fillebrown Jr, Readfield; Wilson & Whitmore, Richmond; Dudley Moody & Co, Kent's Hill, Readfield; H. Rooth, Gardiner; W. & H. Stevens, Pittston; Edmund Dana, Wiscasset; Jeremiah O'Brien, Machias; James Reed, Hope.
 Hallowell, November 3d, 1836.

HORSE POWER AND THRESHING MACHINE.

The subscriber would inform the Farmers and Mechanics of Maine, that they can be supplied with his Horse Power and Threshing Machines at his shop, in Hallowell, or at Perry & Noyes' in Gardiner. The above Machines will be built of the best materials, and in the most workmanlike manner; warranted to thresh as much grain as any other machine, and second to none now in use. The public are invited to call and examine them at the above places. Those in want of machines will do well to apply soon, in order to enable the manufacturers to supply them. All orders promptly attended to addressed to the subscriber, or Perry & Noyes, Gardiner.

WEBBER FURBISH.

Hallowell, July 4, 1837.

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GRAVE STONES—MONUMENTS, &c.

The subscriber would inform the public that he carries on the Stone Cutting business at the old stand foot of Winthrop street, Hallowell, where he has an elegant lot of White Marble from the New York Dover Quarry, some of it being almost equal to the Italian white marble. Also, Slate stone from the Quincy quarry, Mass. He has on hand two monuments being completed of the New York marble for die, plinth and spear—base and marble granite stone. Also completed, one book monument; a large lot of first rate stock on hand so that work can be furnished to order—and as to workmanship and compensation for work those who have bought or may be under the necessity of buying, may judge for themselves. Chimney pieces, fire pieces, hearth stones, &c. furnished at short notice.

JOEL CLARK, Jr.

WOOL—WOOL.

CASH and a fair price paid for FLEECE WOOL and SHEEP SKINS, by the subscriber, at the old stand, foot of Winthrop Street, Hallowell.

WM. L. TODD.